

TENTH YEAR.

GRAND RAPIDS, MICH., SUNDAY MORNING, JANUARY 7, 1894.

NUMBER 333.

MEN ALL NOW KNOW

Stories About Men Who Are Making Current History.

GRESHAM'S DEMOCRATIC WAYS

A Great Man Who Lost His Americanism in the London Fog—Mr. Bennett at Home.

During the long extra session of congress, when silver alone filled the minds of statesmen, the only member of the cabinet who cut much of a figure in the eyes of the public was Secretary Carlisle. But when he had been disposed of, for a time at any rate, and Hawaii became the theme of discussion, Secretary Gresham came to the front, and he is still there. Although he really played a very important part in the great silver contest, the fact was not generally known, and his letter to the president recommending the restoration of the amiable queen signified his first real appearance upon the stage of action. Meanwhile "the judge," as he is familiarly called in Washington, had been attending strictly to business and storing away ammunition for the battle which he knew was inevitable.

The first thing Judge Gresham did when he arrived in Washington was to establish all ceremony. He horrified the attendants by directing that the door into his room from the corridor be left open and the passage kept clear so that anybody who wanted to see him could walk right in as they do out west. He established himself in a big desk in the middle of the room in plain view from the corridor, and any casual visitor who felt inclined to drop in and say how-dye-do to the first member of the cabinet had no difficulty in gratifying his wish. Since the weather has become colder the door has been kept closed, but in all other respects entrance to the secretary's room is obtained as easily as ever. Nor is he ever put out by callers at his rooms in the Arlington. During the hot summer months, when at neither of these two places, the secretary could usually be found seated on a bench in Lafayette square, smoking a cigar, studying the finest collection of trees in America, listening to the birds and talking to anybody who happened to come along.

One night shortly after the first extra session convened, while the wires and daughters were still at the summer resorts and the men were obliged to congregate by themselves and get much amusement as they could, the judge was seated in a big leather chair in the office of the Arlington. It was

looked upon as a letter of congratulation. But he was not satisfied with a mere expression of good will and forthwith began to give advice. He suggested to Mr. Bayard that it would be very much to his advantage to take a house at some distance from the legislature so that he might be free from the importunities of American visitors. Mr. White's services would probably have been dispensed with on the strength of common report, but whatever doubt may have existed was removed by this letter. It was proof positive of the faith of all the charges that had been made against him. Mr. Bayard was particularly indignant that his own Americanism should be questioned even by implication, and he promptly submitted the letter to Mr. Cleveland with comment of suitable vigor. The president fully indorsed all that the ambassador had to say and from that moment no earthly power could have saved Mr. White from de-capitation.

He feels, however, that he has made sufficient impression upon English society to warrant his return to stand upon his merits as an individual, and has taken a house in London, where, during the coming season, it is assumed, he will be at home to all except Americans.

A short time ago a brief cable dispatch recorded the fact that James Gordon Bennett had arrived at Monte Carlo. This was a signal to every corner of the press that a very short time would elapse before the Herald would contain a more or less



THE PRESIDENT INDORSES THE AMBASSADOR'S LETTER.

interesting letter from that undeniably interesting place. Mr. Bennett is the only American whom Europe knows. He has lived so long abroad and given so many delightful evidences of his eccentricities at every resort on the continent that his name is nearly as familiar as Gladstone or Churchill. He is universally regarded as the most perfect type of the rich and liberal American.

It is only fitting, therefore, that he should show his appreciation of the attention shown upon him in some way peculiarly his own. Some times he does this by merely verifying his well-earned reputation for a very lavish and somewhat careless use of money. This, as I happen to know, for I was there at the time, was his method when he was in Monte Carlo last winter. He knew, of course, for it was apparent even to a casual visitor, that he was a more conspicuous figure than anyone of the many dukes, or princes, who were there. He knew, also, that one's greatness in Monte Carlo is measured by the size of his bet. Mr. Bennett has not now, and never had, any passion for the gambling table, but he does like to maintain his fame and popularity. So he bet freely, fully expecting and perfectly willing to lose a few thousand dollars for the satisfaction of the community. But the perverse fates ruled otherwise and the more recklessly he bet the more he won. When the time came for closing he was twenty-four thousand francs ahead of the game.

This result was so contrary to his expectation that he delayed his departure for a day to give the bank another chance. But the lucky star pursued him even more persistently on the second night than on the first. He played with the utmost carelessness on several tables at the same time, relying wholly upon the croupiers to guard his gold, and manifesting not the slightest concern regarding either their honesty or the result. Again the time came to close, and Mr. Bennett found, upon gathering up his various piles of thousand franc notes and louis d'or, that he had won a trifle more than sixty thousand francs. He



MR. BENNETT GIVES THE BANK ANOTHER CHANCE.

was even more astonished than the owners of the hundred hungry eyes that had been watching him and really wanted to give the bank still another chance, but having demonstrated his willingness while among Romans to do as the Romans do, he did not feel justified in delaying his departure longer.

It was evident, however, that he was not altogether dissatisfied with his experience because the letter which invariably appears in both the Paris and New York Herald from any place, however small, soon after Mr. Bennett visits it, referred most pleasantly to the attractions of the Casino.

G. B. M. HARVEY.

Necessary Adjuncts.

Mrs. Newell—What would you suggest that we have for dinner, Jerry, besides that pie I'm going to make?

Mr. Newell (addressed by experience)—A bit of miner's stool.—Chicago News.

No Accounting for Tastes.

Ally—Seems to me this cigar has (puff, puff) a metallic taste.

Archib—Likely enough. It looks like a nickel cigar.—Chicago Tribune.

A Very Light Meal.

Charlie—Oh, I'm dreadfully hungry! I believe I could eat my own head.

Clara—If you're so hungry, I should think you would want something substantial.—Truth.

GOSSIP OF GOTHAM

That War for the Croker Succession in Tammany.

ASTOR'S STRAINED RELATIONS

The Four Hundred and the Unemployed—New York Toting Office Buildings.

The biggest kind of a deal is now being arranged among the Tammany leaders, one of the objects of which is the political undoing of Gov. Roosevelt. At the coming election, that is, next November, there will be unlimited opportunities for "cutting" and "trading."

Hence Tammany will find the work of pulling their city ticket through much easier provided the state nominees are not very good. The present plan is for the Tammanyites to become enthusiastic over Flower, to espouse his cause and to hand his civic virtues, with an idea of weakening him with an influential section of the state democracy. Having thus concentrated Tammany opposition upon one man, it is proposed to get Gilroy or some other "regular" individual on the local ticket and carry him through by sheer "trading." For Richard Croker is by no means blind to the promising possibilities of a simultaneous election of a state, municipal and national field of candidates.

Gov. Flower is thus in the position of being supported by an element which is largely opposed to him. It is no new thing for Tammany sachems to adopt this policy. With rare adroitness they utilize their very unpopularity. This Machiavellian profundity of method originated in the brain of Thomas F. Gilroy. Half the time it is impossible to divine Tammany's real intention, so subtle is its apparent position and so potent its counterfeited hatred of candidates for whom the machine works in secret.

Subterranean War.

Richard Croker will not resign his position in Tammany until he can choose his own successor. That successor will not be James J. Martin, I went police commissioner, nor Henry D. Parry. These two men know nothing of the late long "interview" with Croker until it exploded in print. But before the typewritten copies of that document were distributed for publication Mayor Gilroy went carefully over it and crossed out in ink everything about a "central power," the great booming of the "interview," but Mr. Croker would not consent to that mutilation, for he considers it the strong point of his manifesto.

The reason he was so emphatic in refusing to retire was the dread of Martin's power. This Martin has been very shrewd in acquiring great wealth and prominence in Croker's shadow, as it were. That element in Tammany which secretly opposes Croker's affiliation with Martin. Many New Yorkers wonder why Croker, of all the sachems, is a target for attack. The others have profited as much as has "the boss." Martin, the police commissioner, is charged with being a millionaire. Not so long ago he drove a street car. This wealth to-day is in a brown stone mansion, horses and carriages, stocks in railway companies and all that. Croker's idea of introducing "business" men into the order was put into his head by somebody as a blow at Martin's growing power.

Philanthropic Club Men.

The money raised in New York's "well" clubs for the relief of sufferers from destitution has amounted to a very large sum. The members of the Union, the Knickerbocker and the other fashionable lounging places have been very liberal indeed.

At the Knickerbocker one night a youth who is widely known as rapid came in with a story of the suffering he had seen, and emptied his pockets of all their cash and heaped the sum on a billiard table. Instantly every man present began pulling out greenbacks and gold, making, almost in a twinkling, a pile that reached an imposing total. Then the question arose as to how the money should be donated, and it was finally concluded to give it anonymously to a relief fund for the East side unemployed, and this was done. The donation reached several hundred dollars.

Other clubs have been equally liberal. If the names of all such contributors were published it would be found that the most fashionable men in New York have been unprecedently liberal when liberality means much, for the now vanishing hard times have pinched the Four Hundred as much as anybody.

Tottering Architecture.

It is rather inconvenient to be a tenant in some office building or other and have your business interrupted by the edifice collapsing into the street. Yet this is becoming no uncommon thing in New York. Nevertheless, New York is not nearly so bad in this respect as

are some other cities, especially abroad. London has long been subject to distressing accidents of this nature. So have Paris and Berlin. In New York great care is taken to inspect the construction of new buildings. The foundations are required to be very solid and the walls must be strong and firm. This is the result of efficiency in a city department. For the man who rule the municipality takes peculiar delight in keeping the general community up to a high standard of public virtue. The Tammany tiger will not permit mere outsiders to be dishonest, whatever the best may permit itself to do. Hence the Tammany relief committees, which are now going from tenement to tenement, not only caring for the destitute inmates, but examining the buildings themselves, that they may not take a large constituency by surprise and fall in ruins some evening.

So, while buildings continue to collapse now and then, the casualties of this sort are "diminishing" and New York city will probably cease to suffer from them entirely before long.



THE ASTOR HOUSE.

The Astor Domestics. Mr. and Mrs. John Jacob Astor continue to leave their own private residence in New York entirely to their servants, while they themselves, with their little boy, live at No. 314 Fifth avenue, not far from Russell Sage's home.

Thus the most extensive owner of houses in all Gotham lives himself in a modest structure which he leases. Mr. Astor has made a study of domestic architecture and is thinking of putting up an entirely new home for himself. It will be a modest affair, but comfortable of course. The difficulty seems to be in getting a location, for all the good sites are either occupied or held at too high a price.

Many persons wonder why the young couple do not occupy the still deserted mansion of William Waldorf Astor, but the truth is that the relations now subsisting between the main branches of this great American family are not particularly cordial. To do John Jacob Astor credit, he is a patriotic young fellow, open and democratic in his ways, and a profound admirer of his country's institutions. He is not pleased that his near kinsman sneers at the great republic by implication in print and has so expressed himself. It has become an open secret that William Waldorf Astor is displeased at his cousin's displeasure.

All About One Word.

There was a hot debate at the Union club the other evening as to whether Mr. Chatfield-Taylor, of Chicago, pronounced the hyphen in his name, and, if he does, whether he used such an expression as "offen the floor" at a recent ball. Mr. Frederick Gebhard entered in the thick of it, and was at once appealed to, but he was compelled to admit that he was not competent to settle the dispute, not having the facts in the case. Finally it was declared that the eminent young Chicagoan coming to New York shortly, and he can answer for himself. If Mr. Taylor does come he will be warmly welcomed by a large contingent, which can never be persuaded that "offen" is in his vocabulary.

The truth seems to be that New Yorkers in society do not like the way Chicagoans have of coming here and establishing an aristocratic prestige. The "Vandy City" wealthy belles always meet with immense success among the marriageable element of the four hundred in New York, ready to the disgust of Gotham dowagers. They can now sympathize with European mammas in a similar state of mind on the subject of American wealth. This phase of the matter is well known, and hence the general unwillingness to believe that Mr. Chatfield-Taylor ever told anyone to get "offen the floor."

DAVID WEISBER.

In Fact.

In country places where amusement is not abundant and people depend upon each other for diversion, neighborly familiarity naturally flourishes, and the habit of "running in" to visit friends may be carried to an unpleasant excess. A family living in North Carolina found it something of a strain upon the ideas of hospitality to be obliged every day to entertain a tedious woman of eighty. The favorite book or the necessary piece of work had to be put aside, in order to shout bits of conversation in her ear. At last the father in desperation planned to go into a sudden fit of temper in the presence of the obnoxious caller in the hope of convincing her that they were not pleasant people to visit. Accordingly one evening when he returned from business and found the old lady present as usual, he began to talk loudly and in an irritated voice. Then growing more excited, he stamped about the room, knocking furniture right and left, and ended by going out and banging the door after him. The old lady knitted away quietly through the confusion, and when the man was gone she turned to the family, and said in a comforting voice: "I reckon it was mighty lucky I was here, or you'd have to take it. But you needn't be frightened, I'll stay right here with you till he gets over it."—Youth's Companion.

Explaining a Shortage.

Memories of the enthronement of an actress as the goddess of reason upon the high altar of the cathedral of Notre Dame just one hundred years ago were revived the other day when a solemn expository service was celebrated by the cardinal archbishop of Paris.

The Salve Regina was sung before the statue of the Virgin, which had been used as a footstool by the goddess of reason on the day of the consecration of the edifice.

HAS COME AND GONE

End of the Holiday Season of Brilliant Social Events.

BOYS AND GIRLS AT SCHOOL

Most of the Pleasures Were Centered About the Youths and Maidens Fair—Personal Gossip.

The holidays are over and Christmas gifts and New Year's greetings hold their happy memories. The begin of the boys and girls, bless them, back to their schools and colleges is about accomplished, and the rich and saucy old town looks less pert and festive than during the week when the young folks made vacation days and nights merry. Not a single sleighride, but oh, the dancing and the swell dinners and high teas and chocolates and afternoons and evenings and card parties and theater parties and banquets enough to appall the Romans. Banquets for the boys clubs and the patriotic military way down through the gamut of the high school alumni and Greek letter fraternities. It was a gay week. The dedication of the woman's annex, which must forever be accepted on the second syllable, was a gracious deed. All the gaiety and elaboration has put money in the purse of the workers, and the money earned has brought comfort and brightness to humble homes. A writer has said that "Life is not so short but there is always time for courtesy," and may the new year resolve to be kind to all the whole year through, be the last one broken.

WEDDINGS.

Best-Adams.

On New Year's night at 7 o'clock in the home of the brides parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas W. Adams of Big Rapids, Miss Mada Adams was married to William H. Brobst, of this city, the Rev. Tucker of the Methodist church performing the marriage service. The bride wore her traveling gown and was unattended. Fifty guests were present at the service and remained to the wedding supper. Some handsome gifts were received. Relatives were present from Ohio and other eastern points. Those from Grand Rapids were Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Schenck. Mr. and Mrs. Brobst came to the city the same evening of the wedding and are at home at No. 39 Spring street.

Coryell-Shinkman.

On Monday, January 1, Miss Ella L. Shinkman, daughter of E. J. Shinkman, was married to J. S. Coryell of Chicago. The Rev. T. G. Smith officiated. The wedding was private, only a few intimate friends being present. The bride was dressed in her traveling gown. The bridal couple left for Chicago, their future home, on an afternoon train and were accompanied to the depot by twenty-five of their friends and well wishers, who were congratulatory in their congratulations for the future happiness of Mr. and Mrs. Coryell.

London-Parker.

On Thursday, January 2, the Rev. S. L. Hamilton performed the marriage Miss Alice Parker and C. E. London.

Barden-Milne.

In Howard City on Wednesday, January 3, William J. Barden was married to Miss Ella Milne, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Milne. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. A. F. Nagler in the Methodist church and was witnessed by the relatives and a few invited guests. The Misses Maud Barter and Grace Shaw were the flower girls, who preceded the bridal party to the altar. The bride and groom were attended by Miss Carrie Palmer and Ernest Hallock. After the ceremony a reception was given in the newly furnished home of the young pair. Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Jobb, Mrs. N. Yeary and Mrs. J. W. Milne of this city were guests.

Silver Wedding.

On Friday evening, January 5, Mr. and Mrs. Frank C. Hawking of Jefferson avenue, celebrated the 25th anniversary of their marriage. Seventy-five of their friends had planned a surprise for them and their program was successfully carried out. In behalf of the guests J. A. Powell presented Mr. and Mrs. Hawking with a silver water service suitably engraved. The supper was served in the dining room which the women guests decorated in pink and white flowers. Souvenir programs were presented each one. After the supper festivities a musical and literary entertainment was presented.

PARTIES AND RECEPTIONS.

Country Club Hop.

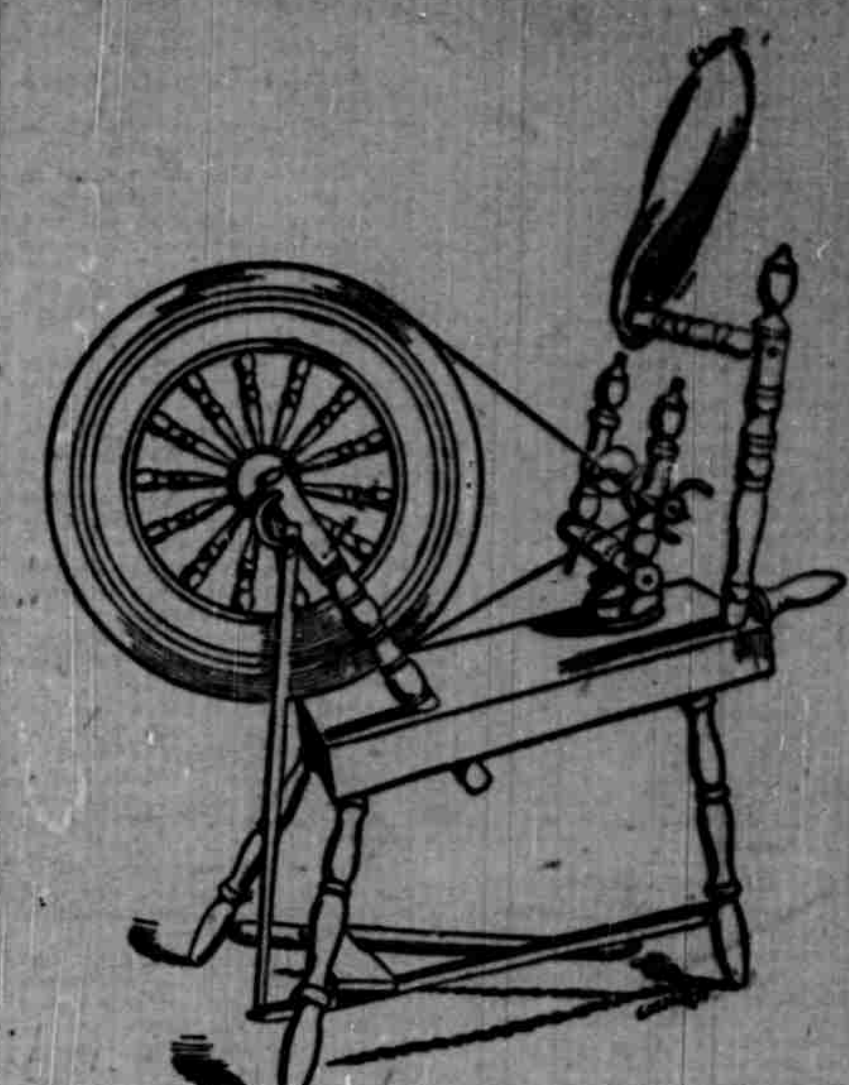
An impromptu and informal dance was given in the Country club casino on New Year's night. Light refreshments were served and a jolly evening was passed. Those who attended were Messrs. and Madams Henry Bennett, Claude Slaght, William M. Wurzberg, Edgar M. Mathewson, Alfred Barter, Joseph B. McCargue, Fred Clark, Mrs. Baxter, Miss Edith Clark, Fred Mattor, Claude W. Botsford, Heber Northrup, Heber Knott, Dr. Hoag, Walter Meach, Irving D. Whitlock, James Knox, Miss Luton, Willard Martindale, Fanny McCruth, Ben Hasebott, Essie Husband, May Strahan, Arthur Sharp, Anna Long.

Four O'Clock Tea.

Mrs. D. H. Denton and Mrs. J. S. Smith of Washington street gave a beautiful reception. Friday afternoon to a hundred invited guests. The flower and plant decorations were daintily beautiful. In the reception parlors were placed pots and vases containing white hyacinth primroses, lilies of the valley and palms. The dining room was laid in pink, the flowers being Catherine Mermet roses. Mrs. Denton received her guests in a gown of black crepe, with jet garniture, and Mrs. Smith wore lavender crepe and chiffon lace. They were assisted in receiving by Mrs. F. K. Mrs. Charles Fox, Mrs. William Robinson, Mrs. S. B. Jenks, Mrs. Campbell Fair, Mrs. U. B. Rogers, Mrs. Charles McQuarrie, Miss Maymie Baker of Baltimore, Miss Remington, Mrs. A. C. Torrey and Mrs. G. H. Gere made the tea at the tea table.

Watch Party.

On New Year's eve Dr. and Mrs. Lapinski entertained a number of the Sunday Night club and a few invited guests. The party watched the old year out and welcomed the new year in. The



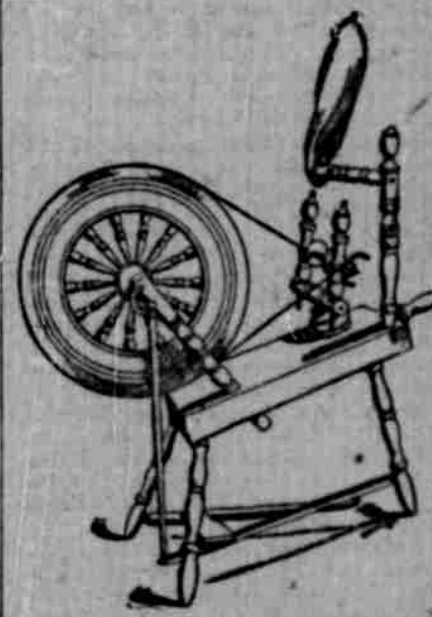
THE HOUR IS APPROACHING!

The Gates of the White City made of Snowy Linens will be opened wide to the waiting public

Monday Morning, January 15, 1894.

SPRING & COMPANY'S

Celebrated Nineteenth Annual Linen Festival the absorbing event of the new year. Letters of inquiry pouring in and people from all parts of the state preparing to visit the Linen Kingdom, the most stupendous accumulation of Flaxen Fabrics ever shown in the great west. Our store during this event will resemble a veritable White City of Fine Linens.



The long avenues of snowy goods, the shelves and counters buried deep with the products of Ireland's noted looms, may be imagined, they cannot be described. An endless sea of the purest weaves, fresh and sparkling patterns, all the styles and varieties known to the art will form a grand and beautiful labyrinth worth going miles to see. A score of departments will necessarily be inundated with Linens in order to show them all.

A great army of salespeople enlisted for the occasion.

The cost to you will be but a trifle compared with the usual prices.

We take this occasion at the end of each season to reciprocate in a substantial manner for the liberal patronage accorded us. We know how much the ladies delight in these beautiful fabrics, how welcome they are in every home, and we are enabled by purchasing in great quantities, and by our relations with the foreign manufacturers to supply them at a less price than is paid at wholesale by retail merchants generally. The tumbling markets and other advantages enjoyed by us we freely and heartily tender to all who care to claim them. Come and take what you want, you can afford to indulge freely during this great Linen Carnival.

Private Families, Hotels, Clubs, Restaurants

and Boarding Houses are Cordially Invited to Participate During the Exhibition and Sale.

Our coming Linen Sale will be too colossal in its magnitude, too magnificent in its conception to admit of imitation or attempt at such by any other house, yet the genuine is most always imitated.

There will be but one magnificent display of Linens and the greatest we have ever made.

Take Notice.

Though the temptation will be great, no dealers, if known to us will be permitted to purchase, excepting for their own private use, as this sale is intended solely for the consumers benefit.

OPENING DAY MONDAY MORNING, JANUARY 15, 1894.

SPRING & COMPANY'S

